THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4747. *Saturday, March* 4, 1837. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THE lessee of this Theatre, in the bills of Thursday, announced the performance of Barnett's *Fair Rosamond* for last night, and Wednesday in next week, thus trying to break through the absurd custom of having no performance on those forbidden evenings, unless he chose to give a hodge podge of sing song and ribaldry such as the authorities connive at; however, on Thursday night, at the end of the Opera, Mr. Cooper delivered the following address: "Ladies and Gentlemen, in compliance with the numerous applications that have been received, it was the intention of the lessee to have afforded the public an opportunity of witnessing the performance of the Historical Opera of *Fair Rosamond* to-morrow evening, but inconsequence of the interference of the Lord Chamberlain, the inhabitants of the City of Westminster are prohibited from enjoying a dramatic entertainment within these walls, although that privilege is permitted in every other portion, not only of this metropolis, but of the kingdom at large. *Fair Rosamond* will therefore be performed on Saturday next." We understand that Mr. Cooper appeared evidently in a state of great excitement whilst speaking, and we are not surprised at it, for it makes exactly the difference of one third of his weekly salary whether this foolish prohibition is broken through or not. All other kinds of professions follow their calling, the Houses of Lords & Commons meet to transact business, in short every body except the players go on in Lent the same as at any other part of the year, and we cannot for our lives see why they are to be the only people really made to fast. We recollect that Charles Kemble, when he was manager of Covent Garden, announced *Macbeth* for the first Friday in Lent, but the Lord Chamberlain forbade its performance.

ST. JAMES'S.—An addition has been made to the Lenten Entertainments of this Theatre, viz. Mr. Buckingham's Imitations, which are certainly excellent and were immenselyapplauded; his imitation of Blanchard, Munden, and Macreadv are inimitable. The judicious selection of the music, and the variety introduced, have rendered these entertainments very attractive.

The Paris papers of Sunday deny the accuracy of a paragraph which had appeared in one of them on the preceding day, relative to the death of the last male descendant of the immortal dramatic poet Corneille. There are still many of his name remaining in France, such as M. Corneille the inspector of the academy at Rouen, M. Pierre Corneille, brother of the former

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a clerk in a government office, M. Xavier Corneille also an employé, and M. Corneille the father of the two first.

The place of the Director of the Theatre Français, at Paris, in which there is a vacancy, is made a subject of scramble amongst the ministerial supporters in the Chamber of Deputies. Already two deputies are announced as candidates for the post.

At the strongly contested election for Westminster, when Sheridan was opposed by Sir Francis Burdett and Lord Cochrane, the latter in allusion to the dramatist's desire of ameliorating his situation on the poll, by endeavouring to blend his cause with that of the baronet, characteristically observed "that the right honorable gentleman sought to have his *little skiff* taken in tow by the *line of battle ship* of Sir Francis." Sheridan, in whom the metaphor had awakened the remembrance of the remarkable and successful influence of his speech in the House of Commons, on the occasion of the Mutiny at the Nore, in calming the irritation of the rebels, and reducing them to obedience, in reply to his lordship, bade him "to recollect that it was that little skiff that once brought the whole navy of England into port."

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor,—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Dépot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all *gallant friends*, to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his *new Toilette for the ladies*—grand pet with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, attend a large party of fashionables to Madame Tussaud's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Why is Perring's splendid Winter stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for Perring *Caps* them all.

Wednesday accompanied my Country Cousins to visit Kendall and Son's *Civet Cat*, 447, West Strand, they were quite astonished at the dressing-room ornaments, bijoutiere, perfumery, toilets, workboxes, &c.—purchased an immense quantity of Christmas presents—they mean to advise all their friends to go.

Friday, step into Turrill's, 250 Regent Street, cannot help expressing my admiration at his beautiful and costly articles for Sale, consisting of Dressing Cases, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Jewel Cases, Cutlery, &c. Most splendid collection—equal to the best exhibition in London—the inventions truly wonderful.

Called on friend Evans at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye *an excellent Table d'Hote every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.*

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious Needle-work, Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

But I intrude beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, Shakspeare's Play of

CORIOLANUS.

VOLSCIANS.

Tullus Aufidius,.....Mr PRITCHARD,
Volusius, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Sextus, Mr THOMAS, Lucius, Mr KING,
Marcus, Mr PAULO, Aruns, Mr BECKETT,

ROMANS

Caius Marcius Coriolanus,.....Mr HAMBLIN,
Cominius, Mr G. BENNETT,
Menenius, Mr TILBURY, Fulvius, Mr WORRELL,
Appius, Mr BENDER, Young Marcius, Miss MALE,

Tribunes of the People.

Sicinius, Mr THOMPSON, Brutus, Mr HARRIS,
Citizens—First, Mr WEBSTER,
Second, Mr ROSS, Third, Mr M'IAN.
Fourth, Mr J. SMITH.
Volumna Mrs W. WEST, Virgilia, Miss VINCENT
Valeria, Miss LEE, Servilia, Miss NICHOLSON.

After which, (4th time) a laughable Farce, called

"NO."

Sir George Doubtful, Mr PRITCHARD, Smart, Mr ROSS,
Commodore Hurricane, Mr TILBURY,
Frederick, Mr J. WEBSTER, Smart, Mr ROSS,
Audrew, Mr M'IAN, Thomas, Mr BENDER, John, Mr COLLETT
Maria, Miss VINCENT,
Lady Doubtful, Mrs W. WEST, Deborah, Mrs GARRICK,

To conclude with, (First Time) an entirely New Nautical Drama, in Two Acts, (founded on a Tale by Washington Irving) to be called

FALSE COLOURS

Or, the Free Trader.

Captain Mordaunt, Mr HARRIS, Langford, Mr TILBURY,
Paul (Langford's Nephew, Mate of the 'Enterprize,' Mr T. P. COOKE
Hawkset, (Commander of the 'Free Trader,') Mr PRITCHARD,
Barnes, (his Lieutenant) Mr RANSFORD,
Mike, Mr WEBSTER, Gabriel, Mr COLLETT,
Dentatus, (a Negro) Mr M'IAN, Tom, Mr BENDER,
Phœbe, Miss VINCENT.

Langford's House on the Sea-coast. Song, "The Silver Sea," Miss Vincent. Inside of the "Ship" Public House. Song, 'Twas off the Coast of Guinea Land," Mr Ransford. Gun-Deck on board the "Free Trader," with Tableau from the celebrated Picture of "Smugglers Quarrelling." Swamping of the Free Trader and her Crew.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (3rd Time) a New Historical Opera, in Four Acts, called

Fair Rosamond !

The whole of the MUSIC Composed by JOHN BARNETT.

The Scenery by the Messrs. GRIEVE.

The Dresses, by Palmer and Mrs. Benton. The Decorations, &c. by Blamire.

The Dances by M. Anatole, Mr. Gilbert and Mrs. Souten.

King Henry II. (*disguised as a Troubadour*) Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Walter, Lord de Clifford, Mr GIUBELEI,
Sir Alberic de Vere, (*betrothed to Rosamond*) Mr WILSON,
Sir Thomas Vaughan, (*the King's Favorite*) Mr SEGUIN,
Sir Raymond de Burgh, Mr HENRY,
Le Baron Chatelet, Mr MEARS, Le Comte Marcel, Mr S. JONES,
Hubert, (*Page to Sir Raymond*) Miss POOLE,
Other Pages, Masters Alger, Coombe, Fenton, Harris, &c.
Theobald, Archbishop of Canterbury, Mr HOOPER,
Bishop of Winchester, Mr F. Sutton, Bishop of Lincoln, Mr Heath,
Retainers of Sir T. Vaughan, Mr Benson & Mr James.
Other Retainers, Mr F. Cooke, & Mr Baker.
Retainers, Bill-Men, Morris Dancers, Nobles, Guests, &c.
Eleanor, (*Queen of England*) Miss BETTS.
Rosamond .... (*De Clifford's Daughter*) .... Miss ROMER,
The Lady Blanche, (*her Friend*) Miss FANNY HEALY.
Suttlers, Mesdames Allcroft, Boden, R. Boden, Butler, &c.
Maids of Honor, Peeresses, Guests, Attendants, &c.

The following is the order of the New Grand Scenery:—

Baronial Hall in De Clifford Castle, (opening upon the Battlements,) splendidly laid out for an Entertainment. Encampment of the Queen, attended by a Body-Guard of the King's Troops. Landscape View, near Rochester. Ancient Chamber in the Cloisters at Westminster. Interior of Westminster Abbey, seen from the Transept, as fitted up in the year 1154, for the Coronation of King Henry and Queen Eleanor. Glade in the Vicinity of Woodstock. Rosamond's Bower, with a distant View of the Labyrinth, in which will be introduced an Allegorical Masque. Wherein the Seasons do Homage to Time! to be represented by Mr GILBERT, Miss BALLIN, Madame GIUBILEI, and Mesdames Bennett, Chester, Fairbrother, &c. &c.

After which, the First Two Acts of the New Grand Ballet, called The

Devil on Two Sticks !

Asmodeus, Mr WIELAND,
Cleophas, ... Mr G. GILBERT,
Don Giles, Mr F. SUTTON,
Bellaspada, Mr HOWELL, Inspector, Mr KING,
Ballet Master, Mr HEATH,
Repetiteur, ... Mr RICHARDSON
Florinda, (a Dancer of the Opera) Miss BALLIN,
Paquita, Madame PROCHE GIUBILEI,
Bella, Miss PINCOTT.

On Monday, Richard the Third.

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